The Official Newspaper of the A. E. F.

The Stars and Stripes

By and For the Soldiers of the A. E. F.

VOL. 1—NO. 18. FRANCE, FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1918. PRICE: 50 CENTIMES. UNITED STATES, 10 CENTS. GREAT BRITAIN, SIXPENCE.

HELPLESS VICTIMS OF THE HUN

IF you want to get rid of any spark of tolerance for German rulers and German ways that may be left in you; if you want to see what German-made war does to helpless, plodding, patient rustic folk; above all, if you want to see patience and fortitude in the face of homelessness and discomfort and despair, the place for you to be is at the Gare de l'Est, in Paris, watching refugees pour in from the invaded districts between Château-Thierry and Rheims.

There is the place where you will get "an eyeful of war"—and also a double eyeful of admiration for the way the French, even the children of France, stand up under all that war has done to them in the way of separation, and loss, and anguish of body and soul.

You see hatless women, with children clutching at their skirts, lugging in their arms the little remains of their household goods that they were able to snatch up in a hurry—kettles, pans, even pictures, objects that would seem grotesque were it not for the tragedy that lies in the eyes of their possessors.

You see little boys tugging manfully at bulky and unwieldy parcels containing you know not what—all that could be salvaged from the threatened home.

You see old men ambling, with rheumatic joints, painfully along, their sole belongings encased in a knotted tablecloth tied to a stick. And at one time there came to the Gare a poor woman carrying in her arms a full size goat—the goat which provided milk for her seven children, who followed after her.

For the assistance of these unfortunates, these dazed, innocent victims of a war not of their choosing, there is established, just outside the trainshed, a canteen—the Canteen of the Two Flags, as the Tricolor and Stars and Stripes painted on it go to show. It is a low, wooden building of considerable length, with a kitchen and food counter at one end and a clothing counter at the other. All along up and down the center are wooden tables and benches where, as fast as they come in, the refugees are fed, many of them for the first time in many hours.

In the canteen the representatives of the French and the American Red Cross work, day and night, aided by volunteer workers from the Y.M.C.A., the Society of Friends, and other philanthropic organizations. From sun-up to sunset on each of the early days of the great rush of refugee traffic they fed and clothed when there was need, an average of more than 3,000 people. It was no uncommon thing for the clothing department to be cleaned out of its store twice in the course of a day, so hastily had the refugees been hustled out of their homes, so pitiable was, in particular, the plight of the children.

"But those children!" exclaimed one of the American women workers. "I never saw such brave little youngsters in my life! Never a cry, never a whimper out of them. Not until late today, after eight hours of continuous handling of people, did I hear a crying child.

"It was one of a pair of little blond boy twins, just down from the front. They had been sitting, one on either side of their mother, and eating their first meal of the day. Suddenly, the mother got up to greet one of her neighbors from their township, and to inquire about the fate of the others; and the right-hand twin, noticing she was gone, set up a pitiful howl.

"The other twin looked at him in surprise and scorn, as if to shame him from his exhibition; and then, seeing the woeful face of his little brother, decided that it would be disloyal to the family if he didn't cry, too. So he helped out. But before they had been at it long, one of the French nurses of the *Croix Rouge* came to the rescue with two pieces of chocolate, and later with their *maman*. Then everything was serene again."

The gratitude of the people, children as well as grown-ups, for the aid and sustenance given them at the end of their terrifying journey has well-nigh overpowered the workers at the railroad canteen, and touched their hearts as has nothing before. Not a person, they say, young or old, but thanks them, deeply and sincerely, for the help and comfort given. Not an ungrateful or churlish visitor have they had during all the long days and nights when the refugees kept pouring in. There was no shoving, no jostling, no discourtesy—and all in face of the nerve-wracking preliminaries to the departure, the strain of the parting, the long, dismal journey down, the blear prospect of still another journey ahead to temporary homes.

"It is a privilege to be able to do anything at all for such people," is the way everyone connected with the work expresses it. "The labor sems as nothing compared to their trial."

NEW PAY SYSTEM FOR WHOLE ARMY IS BEING DEVISED

Britain's Plan of Separate Book for Every Soldier May Be Adopted

LONG DELAYS WOULD END

Advance of $7.50 a Month Favored by Some Members of Q.M. Board

SERVICE RECORD NOT IN IT

Soldier Could Receive Cash on Time No Matter Where He or His Papers Were

The Chief Quartermaster of the A.E.F. is presenting the plans for a new and radically different system of pay for the American soldier in France.

A board of officers, representing every shade of experience in Army pay from the commander of troops who has approved many a payroll, to the man who has audited the accounts in the innermost sanctum of the Q.M.C., was appointed by the Chief Quartermaster to study the question from top to bottom and report back to him. Their task was to devise a system by which the soldiers could get enough money for their needs, get it regularly and get it easily, which is more than all of them have been able to do under the present system, as that system has worked out under the stress and strain of a great expedition.

That board of officers has already completed the investigation, studied the innumerable complaints of delayed pay, worked out a new scheme of Army pay and submitted its report. Presumably that report is already under consideration at G.H.Q.

Even if it were possible to predict with certainty that it would be accepted and its substance set forth in general orders as a reconstruction of the pay system, the report itself has not yet been published and any statement here as to its contents would be mere guess work. But any one who has talked with those most interested in the problems of Army pay could make some pretty good guesses as to some of the features likely to be incorporated in any new system the powers that be might decide upon.

Only Part of Money Due

The new system—if a new system is finally adopted—will probably give a sodier regularly every month only a part of the money due him, will record that payment in a little paybook such as the British Tommy carries with him wherever he goes, and will make such payment no matter where or in what condition his service record may be.

The partial payment system would give every enlisted man in the A.E.F. a regular monthly sum of spending money for hair-cuts, sarsaparilla, laundry, extra chewing tobacco and the like. It would give every man the same sum, no matter what his allotments, nor how many Liberty Bonds he had bought in some reckless moment, no matter whether he was a quartermaster sergeant, senior grade, or a buck private working on K.P. during his convalescence at some base hospital. Some of the men in favor of the partial payment plan are inclined to think that $7.50 would be about right. At least, the War Department has said no soldier ought to leave himself any less than that for the emergencies of the month.

Then, every once in so often, you and the Army would have a settlement. Some think that settlement—the turning over of all accumulated moneys due you—should be made once every four months, with a strong effort to have you fall heir to your fortune about the beginning of leave time. It might be made every year. Some think that we would all be better off if the money were allowed to accumulate until the end of the war so that Johnny should find a tidy sum waiting for him when he goes marching home. It would come in handy then.

Always Worth a Month's Pay

Each partial payment would be recorded by the disbursing officer in the little paybook carried in the pocket of each soldier. The beauty of such a paybook lies in the fact that it would always be negotiable for the month's pay, no matter how far the soldier might have strayed from his command, no matter where he was on the last day of the month preceding, no matter what day of the month he presented it, no matter who had messed up or mislaid his service record.

He might be with his regiment in some rest area and could line up with the rest of the boys, paybook in hand, on payday. But he might be at the other end of France in a base hospital. He could get his $7.50 just the same.

He might be guarding some distant bridge of a June evening and see a quartermaster riding by. Out he would dash. "My money or your life," he would say, and brandish the paybook.

The entry page would show the officer that May pay was still due. He would dig into his jeans, produce the sum, make the entry, take a receipt and go on his way, with everybody happy.

At least the doughboy would be happy, and that is the chief point of the new recommendations.

Poor Old Service Record

You see, the service record would have to be present—or at least its data accessible—only when the periodic settlement was made. It will be interesting to see whether that settlement is administered at headquarters or by the separate units.

Probably the largest single factor in delayed pay has been the frequent and prolonged esparation of the soldier and his service record. Lost and strayed S.R.s have provided one of the most vexing problems of the A.E.F. And when, after a long and painful parting, the soldier and the service record would meet once more, it would only too often be found that the necessary entries as to bonds, insurance, court-martial penalties, last payments, promotions, etc., had been improperly indicated or omitted entirely. But many paymasters, it is true, have

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AMERICANS HELP TO STEM GERMAN DRIVE ON PARIS

Hold Up Advance at Three Points on Far-Flung Battlefront

INJUN FIGHTING OUR STYL

"Magnificent Counter-Attack" as Official French Tribute to A.E.F.'s Share

BROUGHT FROM MANY POINTS

Yankees Who Speed Into Fray Blow Up Marne Bridge and Fight Way Through

It was on Tuesday of this week that the world learned, through the medium of the official French communique, that American troops were playing their part in the battle fought to oppose the German advance upon Paris. For the third great German offensive of 1918 which was launched in the early morning of May 27, soon developed as a drive upon Paris.

On June 4, when heavy reinforcements had been hurried forward to cover the approaches to the city and when the resistance was growing more and more stubborn, it was possible to say that the drive had been checked and the enemy held. By that time, it had brought him, at the point of his greatest advance, to a distance of about 70 kilometers from the capital.

"American troops," said the official French report of the battle, "stopped the advance of German forces which were endeavoring to get into Vouilly Wood, delivered a magnificent counter-attack, and drove them back to the north of the wood. On the Marne front, an enemy battalion, which had succeeded in crossing over to the left bank near Jaulgonne, was counter-attacked by French and American troops and driven back to the opposite side of the river after sustaining heavy loss. The bridge was destroyed and 100 prisoners were left in our hands."

This was the first news the world had that Americans were fighting in a new battle of the Marne, fighting at the spearhead of the southward thrust.

Their Kind of Fighting

The troops supplied by General Pershing were bundled into trains and motortrucks and brought hundreds of miles from east and west to the new theater of operations. Within a little over 24 hours after General Foch's order reached the individual units thus summoned into action, American forces in numbers greater than had ever been assembled at any one part of the battle line in France were actively engaged against the enemy in various sectors of the line drawn up to halt the German advance.

They came at full speed to jump into a battle marked by the kind of warfare in which Americans are expected to flourish—open warfare, where the fighting is not in trenches, but is waged at whatever point offers a good offensive position, whether it be a stone farmhouse, a sunken road, a hay mound or a clump of trees. It is open fighting where the machine gunner and, above all, the man with a rifle over his shoulder and two good eyes in his head, comes into his own.

"Injun fighting," the doughboys call it, and swear they hope they may never see trenches and barbed wire again.

For an example of Injun fighting, take the little battle that flared up for ten minutes around an old farm house which an American company had turned into a fort and from which, by automatic fire and finally by good old hand-to-hand fighting with bayonets and trench knives, they drove the more stubborn Germans when, despite a wicked barrage laid down by our 75's, one of three storming columns succeeded in getting that far with its advance guard.

Cross Bridge Under Fire

American machine gunners were called upon to join with the French in holding the ground south and west of Chateau-Thierry. To gain time for the defense of the Marne, they were hurried forward at top speed and had scarcely piled out of the lorries, and been jubilantly greeted by the battle-weary poilus, when they were bidden to cross the river and engage the enemy, then entering Chateau-Thierry.

Though the bridge was under enemy fire, one section of the gunners managed to get across by a series of rapid dashes and, once there, to clear the way for the rest and later for such a rush of French Colonials as drove the Germans clean out of the town.

They held that town until the dawn on the second day showed that the Germans, who had been moving through the outskirts under curtains of dense and

AMERICA CONFIDENT

By J. W. MULLER,
American Staff Correspondent of THE STARS AND STRIPES

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]

NEW YORK, June 6.—The news from the front, naturally, has occupied the public attention almost to the exclusion of everything else. It is needless to say that the whole nation is deeply concerned, but I can declare positively that while the public realizes thoroughly the solemn import of events, there is absolutely no symptom of weakening nor any hesitation in putting forth every effort.

There are no large crowds around the newspaper bulletin boards here, and there is very little talking. The whole, silent attitude is that discussion is unnecessary, and that our job is to attend, in a businesslike way, to the business of backing you up with money, men, supplies—wasting no time on anything else.

Critics and volunteer advisers took a unanimous vacation during the past week, and the public is highly satisfied that they should have done so.

SHIPS AND STEEL AND POWDER TOO COMING ON APACE

America's Material Contribution to War Grows Week by Week

LAUNCHINGS DAILY EVENTS

Rolling Mills at Maximum Output —Great Explosives Plant in Operation

By J. W. MULLER,
American Staff Correspondent of THE STARS AND STRIPES

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]

NEW YORK, June 6.—Ships and steel and powder are coming on apace.

The completions and launchings of ships continue busily and each week sees a large increase in accruing tonnage, with every sign of steadily enlarging ratio.

This statement is not based on optimistic promises, but on actual achievement. Indeed, now that the newspapers carry dispatches every day from all parts of both coasts with news of actual launchings, there is a total lack of large promises and prophecies such as filled the papers months ago when the ship program was only in the course of formation.

We are doing again what America truly has always done. Having buckled down to actual successful work, we don't want any jawing about it.

Steel Congestion Cleared Up

Steel congestion around the great plants and centers has practically been cleared up. The mills now report that they have reached their maximum output.

Steel men say officially that the regional directorate in the Government's management of the railroads has made good, having met all demands in the hauling of huge quantities of fuel, ore and other supplies. This represents an enormous improvement made in one short month.

Powder making began on Saturday at the great Government plant at Hadley's Bend on the Cumberland River in Tennessee. This is three months ahead of contract time.

The plant, when completed, will have cost $90,000,000. It will cover an area three miles long and one and a half miles wide.

COL. ROOSEVELT SIGNS UP

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]

NEW YORK, June 6.—The Republican Club of New York has taken Colonel Roosevelt back into the fold, and he has accepted the invitation.

NO PICTURE CARDS FROM S.O.S. TOWNS

Place May Be Mentioned, But Views Are Still Under Ban

The men who are stationed in the base and intermediate sections of the S.O.S. may boldly say where they are and may even give the name of the French town as their address. But this does not mean that they may send home picture post cards of that town.

If you are in Tours, you may write "Tours" at the head of your letters, but you may not send home cards with pictures of the cathedral of St. Gatien and other glories of that city.

Many a soldier on duty in the depths of the S.O.S., when he heard recently that his whereabouts were no longer camouflaged under an A.P.O. number, immediately leaped to the conclusion that he could get by the censor with all the cards he had bought since his arrival in France. The young man was in error.

Local censors and even the post office authorities in different sections have been in doubt on the matter, but at the office of the Base Censor in Paris, where subject to reversal by G.H.Q., all questions of censorship policy are settled, it has been decided that the original rule as to post cards is still in force.

It is felt by the censors that, whereas the picture of the local cathedral may seem an innocent enough missive, such a card, with its mass of detail and small printing, offers too easy a medium for secret and contraband communication.

WOMEN AS BANK WORKERS

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]

NEW YORK, June 6.—Minneapolis bankers have found out something wonderful. They have discovered that women are efficient bank workers. Thereby goes by the board the old, old joke about women's checkbooks.

In the light of this discovery, it has not yet been made known whether or not Mr. James Montgomery Flagg will withdraw from circulation his famous poster of "The First National Bank," upon which American masculine eyes have been stocking up these many, many years.

BIG FLEET ARMY MOVES

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]

NEW YORK, June 6.—Charles M. Schwab, director-general of the Emergency Fleet Corporation, has moved the corporation's offices from Washington to Philadelphia.

It looked as though a young village were wending its way northward, with the 1,500 families of the corporation's employees all en route at the same time. It took 20 trains of 30 army trucks each to transport them all from the capital to the City of Seven Sundays.

BAD DAY FOR BLOWHARD

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]

NEW YORK, June 6.—Your capture of Cantigny naturally delighted America, but I am glad to report—and you will be glad to hear—that there is very little vainglorious boasting and, thank God, no sob-sister stuff.

There is a healthy reaction everywhere here against blowhards, and a general recognition among the newspapers that THE STARS AND STRIPES, as the voice of the Army, ferociously jumps on sentimental gush. Your paper is receiving more and more praise and all think it is a real he paper.

MOTHERS' LETTERS ANSWERS ON WAY

Bulk of A.E.F. Messages Cleared From New York Eleven Days Ago

The answers to most of the Mothers' Letters must be already crossing the Atlantic. By May 27 the greater part of the messages of love and good cheer which the boys of the A.E.F. wrote on Mother's Day had either reached the homes in an about New York or were scattering to their myriad destinations throughout America. On that date, the Postmaser-General dispatched this cablegram, which, delayed in transmission, arrived too late for publication in last week's issue:

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:—

Mothers' Letters clearing for all cities of the United States from New York City at 9 a. m. this morning. No effort will be spared to expedite each letter to destination. (Signed) BURLESON.

The bulk of the letters were sped from France not on any mail steamer or passenger liner. The fastest of the transports carried them. Some missed the boat. Though by far the greater part of them had reached the post offices of the A.E.F. by the night of May 15, Mothers' Letters to the number of 100,000 continued to straggle in from far-off units and through the hands of the slower censors during the next five days. These late comers reached the folks early this week.

Incidentally, the A.P.O. count of the Mothers' Letters showed that practically every member of the A.E.F. wrote one.

LEAVES OFF AGAIN

Off again, on again, or more properly, on again, off again—that is the exact history of the A.E.F. leave situation as it has developed in the last week.

The tale is told in what is probably the shortest memorandum ever issued from G.H.Q. Here is the full text:

"All leaves are discontinued until further orders."

TOTAL DISABILITY LIBERALLY DEFINED

Will Be Regarded as Permanent When Likely to Continue

The term "total disability" as applied to soldiers of war risk insurance policies will be interpreted liberally, according to a Treasury Department circular just made public on this side. Just how the term will be defined has not yet been decided, for the reason that there have been no border line cases.

Total disability will also be regarded as permanent "wherever it is founded upon conditions which render it reasonably certain that it will continue throughout the life of the person suffering from it." The new regulation follows:

Any impairment of mind or body which renders it impossible for the disabled person to follow continuously any substantially gainful occupation shall be deemed to be total disability.

Total disability shall be deemed to be permanent whenever it is founded upon conditions which render it reasonably certain that it will continue throughout the life of the person suffering from it.

Whenever it shall be established that any person to whom any installment of insurance has been paid on the ground that the insured has become totally and permanently disabled, has recovered the ability continuously to follow any substantially gainful occupation, the payment of installments of insurance shall be discontinued forthwith and no further installments thereof shall be paid so long as such recovered ability shall continue.

NON-COMS' CHEVRONS ON RIGHT ARM ONLY

Left Sleeve Ornaments to Be Turned in for Use of Newcomers

Non-coms' chevrons will hereafter be worn on the right sleeve only.

You have, therefore, only half the reason for wanting to be a non-com that you had before. The left sleeve chevrons are going to be turned in—presumably to be placed on the right sleeve of other non-coms, yet to be made.

The reason is that, if allowed to continue wearing chevrons on both sleeves, our corporals and sergeants would soon become the most hyper-decorated members of the Allied fighting family. Wound stripes, service stripes and chevrons would soon be running thither and yon up and down every non-com's arm, making him look like the great Nubian leopard in the song.

So the standing order for non-coms is, "Right dress!"

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A.E.F.'S BIRTHDAY COMES TOMORROW; NOW A YEAR OLD

Story of Staff's Departure and Arrival Told for First Time

SAILED IN CIVILIAN CLOTHES

Vanguard Which Crossed Ocean on Baltic Saw No Trace of Submarine

A year ago tomorrow the vanguard of the A.E.F. landed at Liverpool.

On June 8, 1917, General Pershing and his staff set foot on English soil. Late in the afternoon on June 13 they were welcomed at the gates of Paris by such a moving, spontaneous, tumultuous greeting from the people of the city as they will remember all the days of their lives, such a welcome, probably, as they cannot know again till the war is done and the A.E.F. goes home.

Even as the crowds were cheering in the streets of Paris, the piers of the North River on the other side of the Atlantic were astir with the silent, hurrying preparations of the first contingent for departure, for it was the next day that the first convoy set sail for France.

On Tuesday of last week, General Pershing was entitled to sew on his second service chevron.

It was on May 28, 1917, that the General and his staff, with as little fuss and feathers and as much secrecy as an excited and immensely curious country would permit, set sail from the harbor of New York. They were crossing the sea to prepare the way, the ports, the camps, the bases, the system for the hundreds of thousands of troops that were to follow them within a year. The anniversary of that sailing was celebrated by the Battle of Cantigny, for it was just a year to the day later that the A.E.F. made its first attack in force.

Strict Orders for Secrecy

The voyage of the vanguard was hedged with secrecy and many of the facts and figures from the log of that voyage are given here for the first time to mark the anniversary. The time has come when we may turn back and read the first chapter in a history of the A.E.F.

For several days the lucky officers and men, picked for the party that was to accompany General Pershing, converged on New York, so that the morning of May 28 saw them all asembled on Governor's Island. The orders for secrecy had been strict. The General himself and most of his staff were uncomfortable, but unrecognizable, in civilian clothes,

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